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RED DOG SEAL

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WORLD'S
GREATEST
COMICS





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Here's the Greatest **BILFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully
stayed leather billfold with
pass case to hold money
and credit cards. Per-
fectly secure feature locks
valuable cash and credit
cards can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILFOLD
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

DeLuxe
VALUE

Smart
STYLING

YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key
Chain with Flexible Gilt
Chain in addition to the
handy Coin Holder which is
securely fastened to the
Billfold as pictured above.



YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emer-
gency Identification Plate
which carries your full name,
Address and Social Security
Number. A perfect identi-
fication record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
1227 LOYOLA AVE., Chicago 16, IL.

SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Bifold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Bifold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new Smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address. Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get it. Handy! Efficient! Durably made! The neatest, most complete billfold you've ever seen. No rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9408
1227 LOYOLA AVE., Chicago 16, IL.

Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-In Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37). Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

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THE

Black DWARF



Why did the Black Dwarf and his crime fighting squad re-open a case which the homicide bureau had closed? Was he working on a hunch or a mistaken clue--and what could he gain but a slow ride to the graveyard if he uncovered the killer's strange motive?

I'VE SPENT A LONG TIME HUNTING FOR YOU, JIM TAYLOR, BUT IT'S WORTH THE SEARCH!

YOU-- YOU'VE GOT A GUN IN YOUR POCKET! NO! NO! I'LL CALL A COP!!



OKAY--CALL A COP! TELL HIM YOU WERE MURDERED BY A GUY YOU NEVER SAW BEFORE!



Two of the **Black Dwarf's** men pass nearby--

YEAH--AND **THERE'S** THE LOSER!

HEY, NITRO! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A ONE-SIDED DUEL!

LET'S GRAB A CLOSE GANDER AT HIM, SUBWAY!



HE'S COLD CUTS ALREADY, AND HIS LEATHER IS EMPTY!

LET'S DRIFT, SUBWAY! A NOSE IS CROSSING OVER!



THAT SHARPSHOOTER AIN'T NO SHAMUS! HE'S A RED HOT!

TEN TO ONE HE'S THE ROD WHO CHILLED THE BUM!



THOSE JERKS MUST'VE BEEN TAGGING ME FOR A SHAKEDOWN. I WON'T BE CLEAR UNTIL THEY'RE MORGUE MEAT!



HELLO! CITY ATHLETIC CLUB? LEMME SPEAK TO MISTER SHORTY WILSON! YEAH! **IMPORTANT!**

TELEGRAPH IT, NITRO! WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS IF THAT ROD HITS THIS JOINT!



The call reaches the former All-American grid star and society sportsman who, unknown to his friends and the police is the famous **Black Dwarf!**

YES, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! TUNE UP YOUR VIOLIN. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CONCERT HALL IN TEN MINUTES!



CALL A CAB FOR YOU, MR. WILSON?

NO, THANKS, GEORGE! I HAVE MY CAR!



**SIGNAL TEN! CARS
EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY
GO TO BOX EIGHT-FOUR-
ONE! SIGNAL TEN! CARS
EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY
GO TO--**

**SIGNAL
TEN IS
MURDER!**



**BREAK IT UP,
YOU FELLAS!
MOVE ALONG!**

**AW, NOTHIN'
BUT AN
OLE BUM!**



**I'VE GOT A
WITNESS,
INSPECTOR,
WHO SAW
NITRO THE SAFE
CRACKER AND
SUBWAY SID THE
PICKPOCKET
RUNNING AWAY!**

**THEY'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE GOING
STRAIGHT, BUT
THEY'RE MIXED
UP WITH THE
**BLACK
DWARF**,
SO PICK
'EM UP!**

**PSST!
LISTEN TO
INSPECTOR
HOGAN,
NITRO!**

**UNLESS
THE
BODY
IS
CLAIMED,
WE WON'T
INVESTIGATE--**

NO IDENTIFICATION.



**HOGAN ISN'T
INTERESTED IN
WHO KILLED
THE GUY! WE'RE
GOING TO
SURPRISE HIM!**

**I COULDN'T
RESIST
LIFTING
THAT
LEATHER,
BOSS!**

**MAYBE
THAT'S HIS
NAME ON
THE CARD?**



**JAMES J.
TAYLOR--
CHARTER
MEMBER--
ELDORADO
CLUB--TUCSON,
ARIZONA.**

**I'VE ONCE CRACKED THE
CASHIER'S BOX! THAT
JOINT'S EXCLUSIVE--
FOR MAINE
OWNERS ONLY!**



**MAYBE THE BUM
WAS TAYLOR, AND
HIS GOLD MAINE
WENT BUSTED!**

**WE'LL FIND OUT!
THE COPS HAVE
LEFT, BUT I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
THAT SNIPER!**



ONE OF 'EM LEAVING WITH A STRANGE LITTLE GUY. I'LL GIVE SENOR CARDENAS DOUBLE HIS MONEY'S WORTH!



THAT BIRD IS LOADED FOR A KILL BUT THIS VIAL OF SOUP WILL SCARE THE PANTS OFF HIM!



CRIPES! A BUILDING MUST'VE FALLEN INTO THE STREET!



NITRO DOESN'T TOSS HIS VITAMINS AT GUYS WHO ARE MINDING THEIR OWN BUSINESS!

PIN HIM DOWN, BOSS WHILE I AIR OUT HIS POCKETS!



WHAT HIT ME, MAC? WHERE AM I?

CORNER OF SIXTH AND HOUSTON-- WHICH IS A VERY UNHEALTHY SPOT FOR YOU. IN OTHER WORDS BLOW, BROTHER!



THANKS, CHUM! VERY GOOD ADVICE!

HE WAS SENT BY THE NOSE WHO SNIPED AT ME AND NITRO! LOOK AT THIS STUFF I DIPPED FROM HIM!



NITRO AND I WILL CHECK ON THIS PHONE NUMBER. TAKE THAT KEY AND TURN HIS HOTEL ROOM **INSIDE OUT!**

GEE, BOSS! I AIN'T A **BURGLAR!** I WORKED **POCKETS**

ON THE SUBWAY BEFORE YOU REFORMED ME! BUT OKAY-- I'LL GO!



The **Black Dwarf** traces the phone number to a different hotel--

TOO LATE, BOSS!
HE MUST'VE CHECKED OUT. HE DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING--NOT EVEN THE TOWELS!

HURRY! MAYBE SUBWAY SID TURNED UP A CLUE AT THE OTHER FLOPHOUSE!



Sid has turned up something-- and his blood freezes!

YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT SPOT, MY FRIEND! **REACH!**

HUH? OH, PARDON ME, MISTER-- **WRONG ROOM!**



YOU WON'T GET AWAY **THIS TIME, SNOOPY!**

DON'T SHOOT MISTER! I'M THE WRONG GUY!

SHOTS, BOSS! AN' NOthin' SMALLER THAN A 38!

THIS WAY, NITRO!

I HEAR 'EM POUNDING DOWN THE FIRE STAIRS!



FASTER THIS WAY, BOSS! WE'LL BEAT 'EM TO THE REAR OF THE LOBBY!

IF SUBWAY SID STOPS A BULLET, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR SENDING HIM HERE!



HE CHASED HIM OUTSIDE TOWARD BROADWAY!

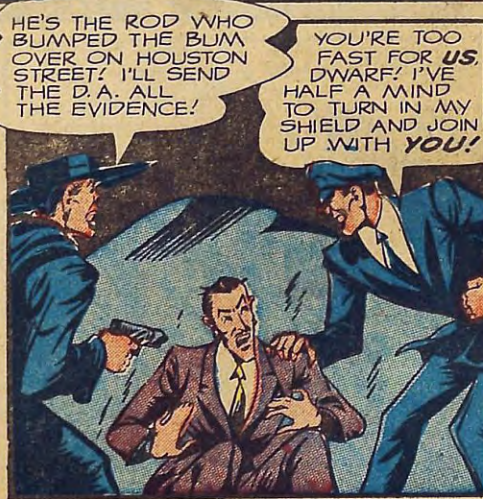
STEP ON IT, NITRO! SID MUST'VE DIVED INTO THE NEAREST SUBWAY ENTRANCE!



THAT'S ONE WAY TO SAVE A NICKEL, NITRO!

YEAH, BUT THE MAIN IDEA IS TO SAVE SID'S LIFE!





THE *Gay* DESPERADO



THE MOON IS DARK TONIGHT, PATSY. IF THE FIERY HORSE IS LOOSE, WE'LL SPOT HIM FROM **HERE!**



MOVING FLAMES! OVER THE RANGE BEHIND CY LARKIN'S RANCH HOUSE. THAT'S NO GRASS FIRE, JIM!



RIGHT, PATSY. IT'S THE **FLAMING HORSE!**

THE INJUN CURSE! I'LL KILL THAT DEVIL NAG! HE WON'T TRAP ME BY SETTING MY HOUSE AFIRE.



I'M TRAPPED! THE DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE PEGGED TIGHT AND BLAZING!



SATAN'S STALLION DISAPPEARED AS QUICKLY AS HE STRUCK, BUT WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE CY LARKIN!



WE CAN'T BREAK THROUGH THAT FIRE, PATSY! SEARCH THE GROUND FOR MARKS OF THE CLOVEN HOOF!



I FOUND IT, JIM! NO REAL HORSE EVER LEFT THE-DEVIL'S BRAND LIKE THIS!



SURE LOOKS LIKE--

RUN FOR YOUR HORSE! SHERIFF AND TWO MEN RIDIN' UP FROM THE CREEK BED!



CIRCLE AROUND THE HOUSE, PATSY! THEY CAN'T SEE US THROUGH THE FIRE!



PROVED I WUZ RIGHT, ABOUT GAY DESPERADO BEIN' MIXED UP IN THIS, DIDN'T I, RAMSAY?



RECKON SO, SHERIFF! I COULD'VE HIT HIM IF I'D HAD MY WINCHESTER!

THEY DIDN'T TRAIL US, PROBABLY BECAUSE THERE'S OTHERS WATCHING FOR US UP AHEAD!

YES, AND IT WAS MACK RAMSAY, THE RICHEST RANCHER IN THESE PARTS RIDIN' WITH THE SHERIFF!

RAMSAY HAS POWERFUL INFLUENCE IN THIS COUNTRY. HE WON'T GIVE THE SHERIFF ANY REST UNTIL THE FLAMING HORSE IS BROUGHT DOWN!

LOOK! DOWN THE TRAIL! A LONE RIDER STRIKING A MATCH!



NERO-- HE'S A VERY SMART HOSS. HE LIKE FIRE FROM OLD DAYS IN CIRCUS!

I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF HIS FACE. HE'S TEQUILLA JOE, A BAD HOMBRE--AND WE'RE TRAILIN' HIM!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF THE OPEN, JIM. IF WE DON'T WANT TO STOP SOME LEAD!

GGIT TO TAKE CHANCES PATSY!



CARAMBA! IT'S THE GAY DESPERADO AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND. I WILL KILL THEM BOTH!

THERE GOES A HOSS WITHOUT A RIDER. BET IT'S SATAN'S STALLION. **AFTER HIM!** WE CAN ROUND UP TEQUILLA JOE LATER!











IT'S WONDERFUL, PETE! BUT HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO EARN A LIVING FROM A **BRIDGE?**

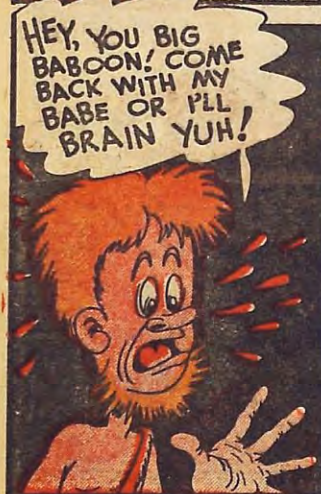
THIS IS A **TOLL BRIDGE**, YOU GOTTA PUT CASH ON THE LINE TO CROSS IT!



IN SUMMER FOLKS WILL PAY **ONE WATERMELON** TO CROSS. IN WINTER, I'LL PASS 'EM FOR A **PECK OF POTATOES!**

THIS WILL BE LOTS OF FUN! I'M GOING ACROSS, PETE!









RAISE THIS FERRY
AIN'T SUCH A HOT
IDEA. EVA'S MOMMA
HAS A WATERMELON
PATCH THAT WILL
RUIN PETE'S
BUSINESS!



NOW WATCH FOR
THE BIG STAMPEDE!
PETE'S BUSINESS
WILL BOOM UNTIL
OLD BATTLEAXE
WISES UP!



I'M GONNA
EAT MY FREE
PASS AND
SWIM ACROSS!

WONDER
WHY EVA'S
MOMMA
IS
GIVING
AWAY ALL
HER FRUIT
SALADS!



THIS LOOKS LIKE
ONE OF PETE'S
FAST DEALS! I'M
GONNA TEACH THAT
HALF-PINT BRIDGE
BUILDER HOW TO
COLLECT HIS TOLLS!

OH, MOMMA!
ALL YOUR
MELONS
ARE GONE!



YOU AIN'T SO
SMART, PETE!
THOSE MELONS
BELONG TO
MOMMA, AND
SHE'S COMING
TO COLLECT!

WHAART? SHE'LL
MURDER ME!
RUN AND GET
BROOMJAW TO BE
MY BODYGUARD,
PEBBLE!

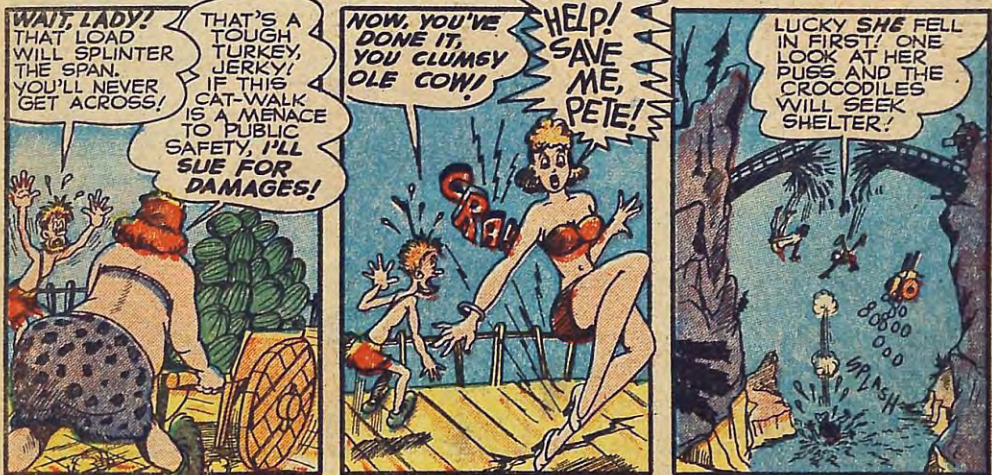
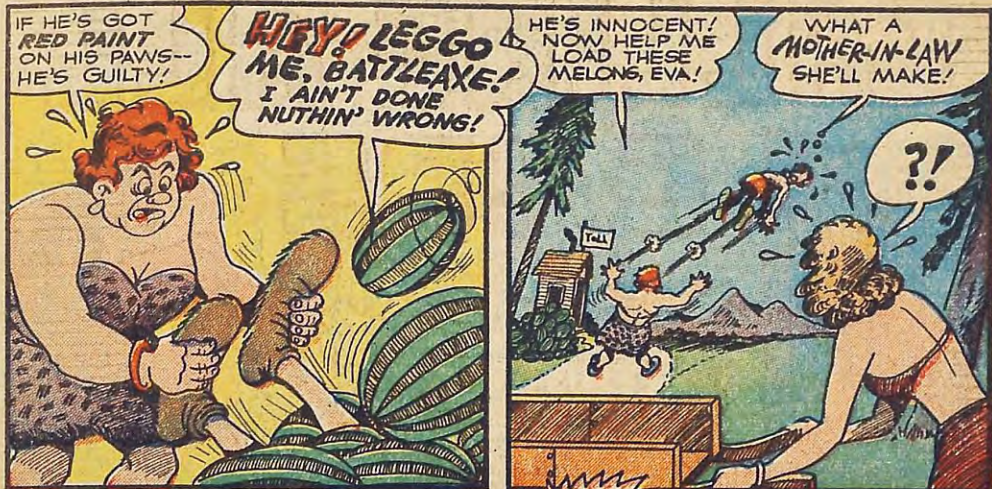


I'LL HIDE UNDER
HERE UNTIL SHE
TAKES AWAY
THE FIRST LOAD!

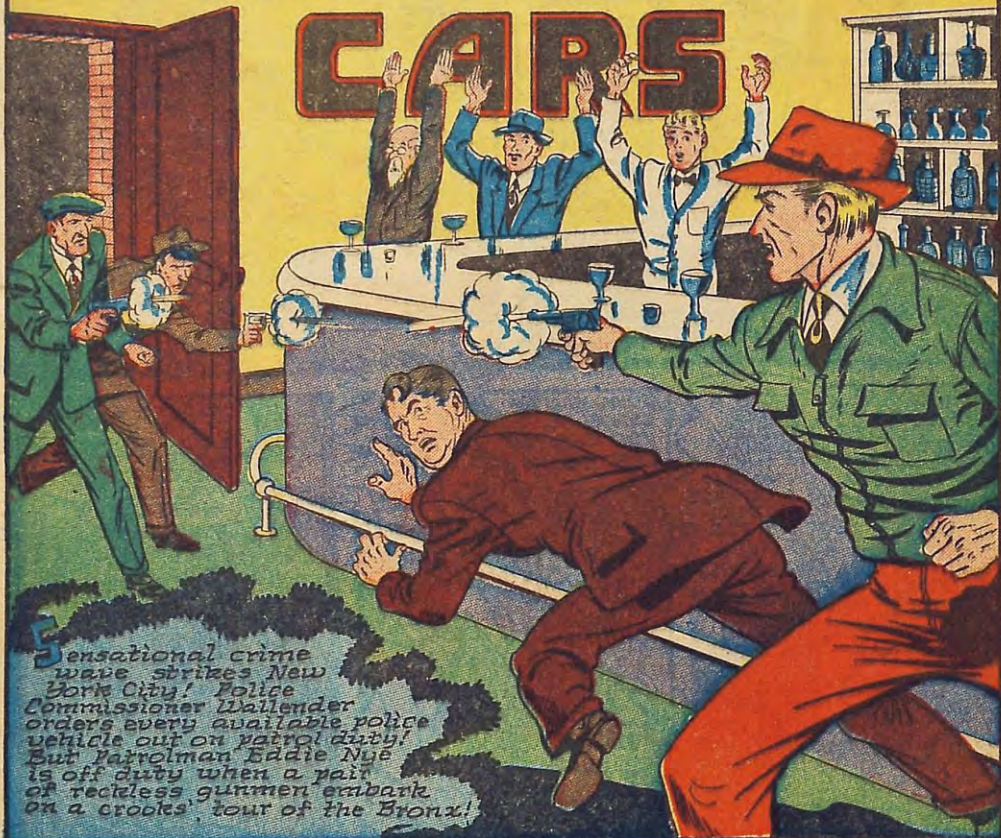


AH! THERE'S
THE SNEAKIN'
LITTLE SKUNK,
PLAYING
OSTRICH!

PLEASE, MOMMA!
DON'T SLUG POOR
PETE! I'M SURE
HE'S INNOCENT!!



CALLING ALL CARS



At 2:45 A.M., a dispatcher in headquarters broadcasts "Signal 30" to a radio car--

TAVERN AT SIX-TWO-SEVEN SOUNDVIEW AVENUE--PROCEED WITH CAUTION--BOTH MEN ARE ARMED!



SIGNAL 30! THAT MEANS A MAJOR CRIME! A STICK-UP WITH A KILLING, MAYBE!



LET'S GET ROLLING! I WANT A SHOT AT THOSE MUGGS!

--BANDITS ARE IN LATE TWENTIES--TALL--DARK HAIR AND COMPLEXION--DARK CLOTHES! ESCAPED IN SEDAN AFTER ROBBING SOUNDVIEW AVENUE TAVERN.

I'VE A HUNCH THEY'VE JUST BEGUN!



The patrolman guessed correctly, for Nick Asterino and Milt Herner grabbed only \$95 from their first victim—

HEAD FOR WHITE PLAINS AVENUE, MILT. WE AINT BEIN' FOLLOWED!



THIS TAVERN WILL BE ANOTHER GINCH, MILT! JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!



OKAY, FOLKS! THIS IS A FREEZE! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!



HAND OVER THE DOUGH, CHUM-- ALL OF IT-- AND FAST!



YEAH-- GIMME TIME-- GIMME TIME! DON'T SHOOT!



THANKS, MISTER! EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!



DON'T FOLLOW US-- NONE OF YOU!



TO THE CAR, MILT. BUT FAST! I THINK A GUY IN THE REAR SNEAKED OUT TO PHONE THE COPS!



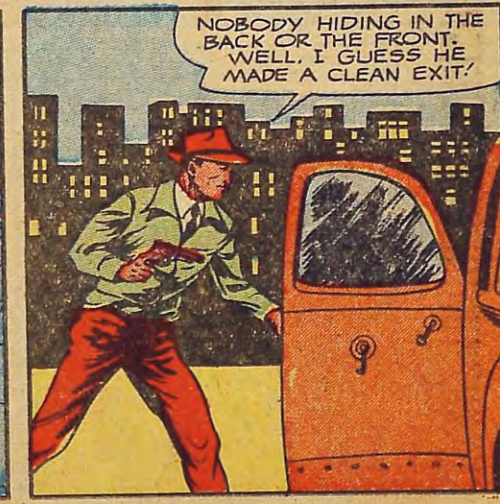
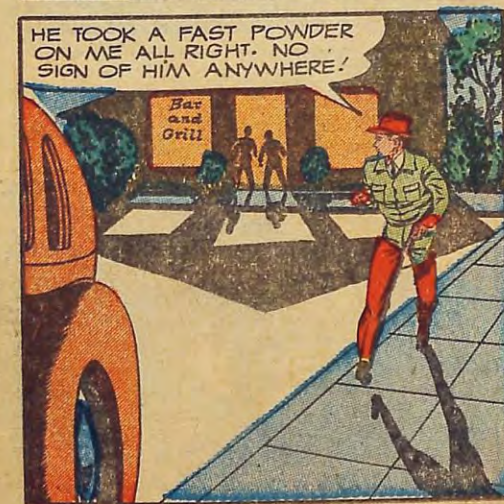
WE CLIPPED 'EM FOR MORE THAN A C-- PLUS ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE FROM THE GUY'S WALLET!



AN' A CLEAN GETAWAY, NICK! THE GUN HILL ROAD JOINT NEXT!









LADY SATAN



THE CURSE OF THE WALKING DEAD DEFIES LADY SATAN'S SUPERNATURAL POWERS! WHAT WEIRD SORCERY WORKS THIS IMPOSSIBLE NIGHTMARE, THREATENING A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH TO THE DARING ENEMY OF ALL THINGS DIABOLICAL? HOW CAN LADY SATAN DISCOVER THAT HER MYSTIC POWERS ARE PITTED AGAINST INSANE INVENTIONS INSTEAD OF INHUMAN PHENOMENA?

PATRICIA GREY AWAKENS INTO HORRIBLE DREAD---

LEAVE! LEAVE THIS HOUSE FOREVER OR YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE ALIVE!

FATHER! IS THAT YOU, FATHER?



GO! GO AWAY! YOU CAN'T HURT US NOW! YOU'RE DEAD!



PAT! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE? YOU ALL RIGHT?





WAS IT UNCLE FELIX AGAIN?

NO! MUCH WORSE! THIS TIME IT WAS OUR FATHER! OH-ART-WE CAN'T STAY. WE MUST SELL THE HOUSE!



UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS AGAIN, EH? YOU WILL NOT SELL THIS HOUSE AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE!

PLEASE, AUNT VICTORIA! YOU MUSTN'T BE SO STUBBORN!

PAT WAS AWAKENED BY FATHER'S GHOST! HE WARNED HER TO LEAVE. I KNOW IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT I'M CERTAIN PAT WASN'T DREAMING!

NONESENSE. OF COURSE SHE WAS. SO WERE YOU THE OTHER NIGHT. WHAT TWO NEED IS A PSYCHIATRIST! I'LL CALL ONE TO-MORROW!

DON'T WORRY, ART! SHE CAN'T AFFORD TO CALL IN A PSYCHIATRIST. BUT WE MUST ACT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

YES! WHAT-EVER THE EVIL FORCE MAY BE, WE CAN'T RISK OUR LIVES IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO STOP IT! I'LL TRY TO LOCATE LADY SATAN!

NEXT DAY
IT'S NOT A CASE FOR THE POLICE, CAPTAIN. THERE'S A WOMAN KNOWN AS LADY SATAN WHO MIGHT--

CORRECT, MR. GREY. BUT HER HOME AND PHONE NUMBER ARE CLOSELY GUARDED SECRETS. I'LL PUT HER IN TOUCH WITH YOU!



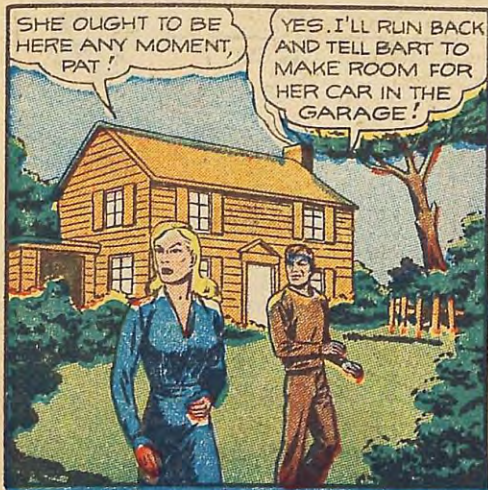
LADY SATAN AGREES TO TAKE THE CASE--



I'LL PRETEND I WAS IN BOARDING SCHOOL WITH THE GIRL SO NO ONE BUT SHE AND HER BROTHER WILL KNOW WHO I REALLY AM!



OF COURSE, I'VE GOT TO SEE FOR MYSELF BEFORE I BELIEVE THE INTRUDERS ARE GHOSTS! JUST A MILE BEYOND BROOK PARK, THE CAPTAIN SAID.









SKY CHIEF



Trisly, harrowing death lurks for Professor Burton Strong when a jealous rival learns he is the mystery test pilot known as **Sky Chief**. How can Strong avoid the precision-gear peril without losing his hard-won reputation in aviation research? What chance has he to survive not several but hundreds of shrewdly set murder traps?

The forenoon class in aerodynamics is suddenly interrupted by the instructor's secretary--

PROFESSOR STRONG!
YOUR LABORATORY
SAFE WAS SMASHED
OPEN DURING THE
NIGHT!



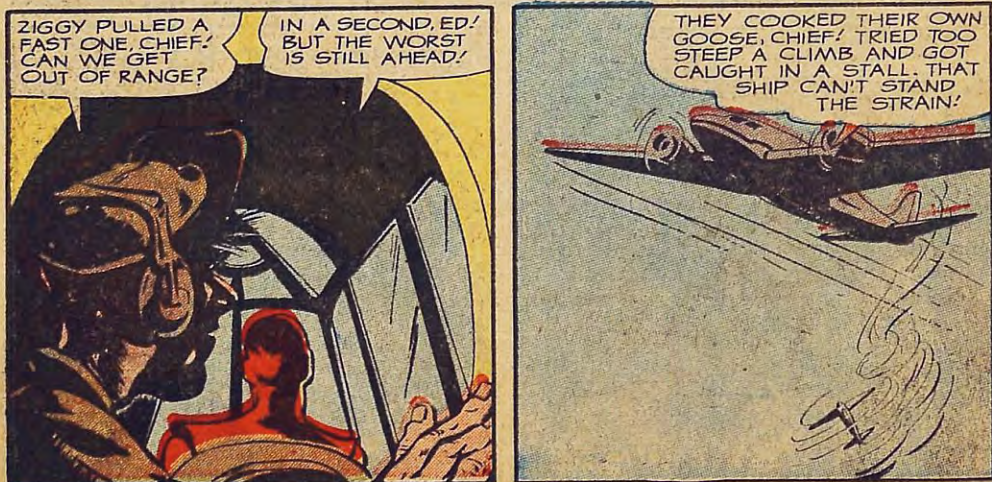
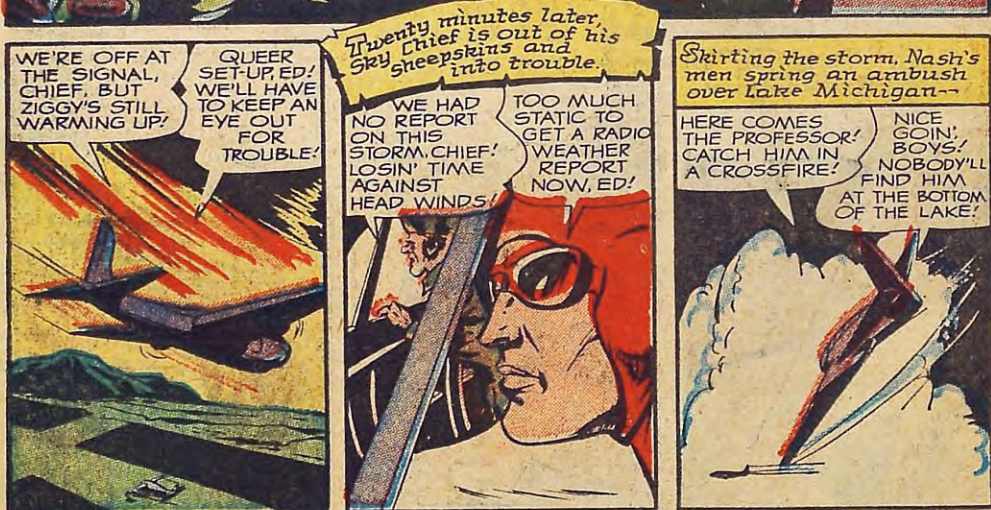
THE TURBO-CARBURATOR
IS NOT IN THE SAFE.
DID WE LOCK IT
UP LAST NIGHT?



WE WORKED
SO LATE--
I CAN'T
REMEMBER,
LINDA!









YOU NEED A **COOLING OFF** PERIOD WHILE I DO SOME FACT FINDING!



THESE WALRUS WRANGLERS WERE YOUR FANS, CHIEF! FOUND THIS PHOTO OF YOU ON THAT ONE!



A PHOTO OF ME? I SEE IT ALL NOW! THE ESKIMOS WERE GIVEN THE PHOTOS AND TOLD I WAS WORTH A LOT--**DEAD!**

YOU'D HAVE BEEN THE MOST POPULAR GUY IN THE GRAVEYARD, CHIEF!

GRAB SOME SLEEP WHILE I TAKE THE CONTROLS, ED! I WANT TO SURPRISE A CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON!



Four hours later at the national airport--

SURE, CAP'N GREEN! THAT'S SKY CHIEF'S SHIP! BET HE WON AND IS COMING BACK!

NO! IMPOSSIBLE! NO PLANE COULD DO THAT--ER, MY GOSH, DUSTY! IT **IS** SKY CHIEF!



OUR SHIP BROKE THE RECORD TO ALASKA EVEN IF IT CRASHED! FOR FIVE MILLION THE GOVERNMENT CAN HAVE MY PATENT--

IF BURT STRONG HAD LIVED, HE'D GIVEN US HIS TURBO-CARBURATOR, COLONEL!



MISS HALL'S STATEMENT IS TRUE--EXCEPT THAT I'M STILL **ALIVE!**

SKY CHIEF! YOU **DIDN'T** CRASH!



AND I'VE ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO KEEP MR. NASH BEHIND BARS FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!



Escapade Behind an Eight Ball

By BILL HARR

It was the night before the grand opening of Lemuel Q. Smith's fashionable dress shop. Inside, it was a beehive of activity, with girls arranging the stock in show cases and Monsieur Francois Marcel draping the mannequins.

In the heat of the excitement, Smith stopped to make a suggestion to the French drape artist. That was like throwing acid at Gargantua the Ape. "What? You are trying to improve on Francois' art?" bellowed the drapist. One word led to another and the Frenchman dashed out in a tantrum.

The frantic Smith phoned every window dresser in town but none answered because it was after business hours. Not knowing what to do, Smith stalked outside in a daze.

And whom should he bump into at this moment but William Dilly, the six foot featherweight, who was carrying a dressmaker's dummy home to his wife.

Because of the dressmaker's dummy, Smith's befuddled brain got the idea that Dilly was a window trimmer and he propositioned him on the spot. "I'll give you two hundred dollars if you have my windows trimmed by morning," pleaded Smith. As you might have suspected, Dilly said yes faster than a Tommy Manville bride. Thus it came about that Smith went home to rest up for the strenuous day ahead, while Willie Dilly remained in the store to dress the windows.

But while Dilly dallied about his pleasant chore of dressing the chic mannequins, dirty work was afoot in the back alley. It seems like two underworld characters monickered Butch and Slim were intent on snatching some of Smith's imported gowns and furs.

When the thugs broke in the back window, Dilly went to investigate—but the intruders investigated him instead. They chased him all through the store, the result being broken show cases and a thoroughly unconscious Dilly.

Billy Dilly woke up at about five A.M. One look around the store convinced him that it was quite impossible to clean up the mess and dress the windows in time for the opening. Thus he decided to hit the open road before he was hooked for the damages and accused of stealing the merchandise.

Later that morning the sun shone on a weary Willie Dilly, who by that time was approaching an airport. A police car happened to pass him and, feeling the urge to hide like a moth in a clothes closet, he dashed into

the nearest hangar. There Dilly put on an aviator's suit and helmet to disguise himself.

In the meantime, Butch and Slim stopped at a nearby gas station. A motorcycle copper pulled up, took a squint at the dress boxes in the rear of the sedan and quizzed the thugs:

"We bought them clothes," explained Butch. "Oh yeah?" said the bluecoat. "You stay right here till I call up the station to find out if any robbery has been reported."

Naturally, as soon as the copper entered the gas station, the two burgfars took off. Out came the cop in a jiffy, and gave chase on his motorcycle.

The robbers spotted an airplane with motors idling at the airport and decided to chance a getaway in it. But they needed a pilot.

They drove up to the hangar, and whom did they see inside but our friend William Dilly, dressed as an aviator. They stuck a gun in his ribs and commanded him to hop into the airplane. Willie, shaking like a leaf, tried to explain that he wasn't a pilot but they hustled him into the plane regardless. With the gun in his back, Dilly pushed a few gadgets and the plane zoomed into the air.

Well, it only took a few minutes of kidney-jolting flying to convince the thugs that their pilot definitely was not Rickenbacker. To make matters worse, an oil line busted and the goo squirted all over Dilly's goggles. As soon as he removed the helmet, his playmates recognized him as the guy they had conked in the dress shop.

"This here guy is no more pilot than I am," shouted Butch. And then, grabbing a parachute, he yelled to his companion, "Let's get outta here!"

Unfortunately for Dilly, there was only one other 'chute in the plane. Slim grabbed that. Then he and his cohort jumped. But Billy wasn't going to stay in that plane alone for love or money. He took a flying leap and grabbed Slim's legs just as the 'chute opened.

This hair-raising story comes to an abrupt end when the motley trio landed in—of all places—the prison yard! In a few moments the guards overpowered Butch and Slim, whom they recognized as escaped criminals, and told Dilly he would get a reward for their capture. Dilly did get the reward, but Smith immediately sued him for wrecking his dress shop, thus leaving our hero a sadder but no richer man.

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COULD A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING PULL WOOL OVER THE NEWS-HUNGRY EYES OF THE 'DAILY WORLD'S' ACE REPORTER? LUCKY COYNE DARED THE WOLF TO FOX HIM, BUT THE GAMBLE WAS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! EVEN IF THE WOLF FAILED WITH THE WOOL, THERE'D BE A MAN AT THE MORGUE READY TO DO THE SAME WITH A SHEET IF LUCKY'S FAMOUS COIN TURNED UP TAILS INSTEAD OF HEADS!



LUCKY STRIKES A SNAG IN A RUSH NEWS ASSIGNMENT.

YOU HEARD ME, COYNE! THAT'S A PRIVATE ELEVATOR TO SUITE ELEVEN!

SO WHAT? I'M NO TYPHOID CARRIER! FACT IS, I'M IN PERFECT HEALTH!



YOUR HEALTH WILL BE ANCIENT HISTORY IF YOU TRY TO CRASH SUITE ELEVEN, NEWSBOY!

PRINCE ISHTAR BEN ALI IS NOTHING BUT A BUM! I DESERVE A BETTER BODY-GUARD THAN HE'S GOT!



OUR STATE DEPARTMENT HAS BEEN BENDING OVER BACKWARD TO PROTECT HIM EVER SINCE HE STEPPED FROM THE CLIPPER!

HO-HO! BIT OF SLICK DIPLOMACY IN THE WORKS! HEALTH OR NO HEALTH, I'LL SCOOP THE STORY!













YOUR EMBARRASSING SKIN CONDITION MAY BE OVERCOME!

PIMPLES CLEARED BLACKHEADS CHECKED

This Easy, Safe, New Way **OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**



★ OVERNIGHT YOU SHOULD SEE A MIRACULOUS DIFFERENCE IN THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR SKIN NOW BLEMISHED WITH PIMPLES OF EXTERNAL ORIGIN!

So easy to use... Harmless... Greaseless!

Do you want a clearer complexion, free from acne itch, unsightly pimples and blackheads that cause so many fellows and girls embarrassment? Don't let blemishes of outward origin make you self-conscious, cause you unhappiness and mar your normal good looks. Now you, too, may enjoy clearer, smoother, healthier looking skin by making this simple *overnight* test with KLEEREX, the amazing new skin lotion that actually helps clear up acne itch, pimples and blemishes, externally caused; and tends to check blackheads. KLEEREX is so easy to use that you'll be amazed! No more fussing with messy preparations. Greaseless, liquid KLEEREX dries on skin, leaves no stains on pillows or clothing! In the morning, you should see a remarkable difference in the very appearance of your skin! The skillfully blended medicated ingredients in KLEEREX are perfectly safe; contains no mercury, nothing harmful. Make this convincing test and prove to yourself that KLEEREX may dry up your pimples and clear them up sooner than you ever dreamed possible. Remember, noticeable results are guaranteed or double your money back! Just mail the coupon now!

IF YOU WANT A CLEARER COMPLEXION, DO WHAT JANE AND BOB DID:



IF YOU DON'T SEE A DEFINITE CHANGE IN YOUR SKIN'S APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT YOU GET THIS WONDERFUL BONUS!

KLEEREX has the enthusiastic praise of thousands of users who, to their thrilled surprise, found their skin clearer, smoother and fresher-looking after first application. Don't put up with acne itch, pimples and blackheads any longer. Make this easy test right away and then see the difference yourself. If your externally caused blemishes aren't quickly dried, if KLEEREX doesn't help clear your skin, return and get **DOUBLE** your MONEY BACK! Act now—mail coupon today.

Send No Money—MAIL COUPON

Meet people unashamed and self-confident, when skin looks clearer. Send for your trial of KLEEREX on the special introductory offer that may mean so much to your future happiness, popularity and good looks. Send no money. Just mail coupon. Upon arrival of package, pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Cash orders sent postpaid. If you aren't thrilled with the different appearance of your skin, return package and get **DOUBLE** your money back. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-0 2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.

MAKE THIS AMAZING TEST AT OUR RISK—MAIL COUPON TODAY

Just fill out the convenient coupon below and mail it. Upon arrival make the amazingly easy KLEEREX test. Just cleanse your face, then apply KLEEREX with brush provided. Notice how quickly KLEEREX dries on the skin, medicating at the same time it helps heal acne itch and pimples of outward origin. Then see the astounding results next morning. You won't risk a thing... should gain so much. Order your KLEEREX now.

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

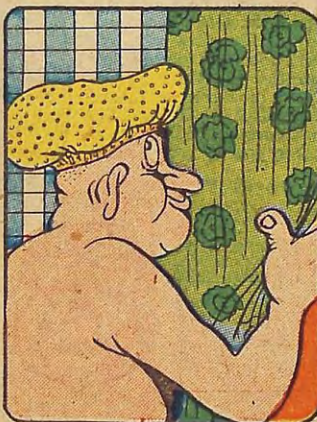
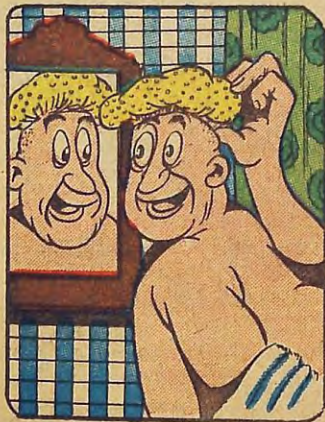
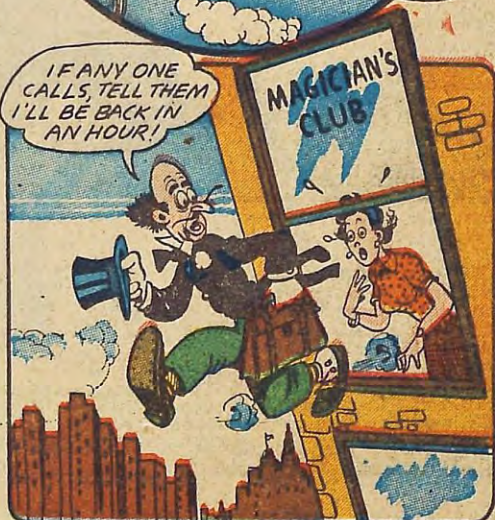
KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-0 2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.
I want to test KLEEREX to help clear up pimples, acne itch (externally caused). I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival with understanding that I may return package for **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** if not satisfied (\$1.00 enclosed, with coupon and you pay postage.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

JEST A MOMENT



Here's
News About
a Sensational
FREE
Offer to
DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN that LOOKS and SOUNDS just like the real McCoy!

**Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun**

- * Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- * Regulated automatic repetition.
- * All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- * Real gun-metal finish.
- * Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- * Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

\$3.79
POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY



**TAT-TAT
RAPID-FIRE
TRIGGER
ACTION
TAT-TAT**

Over 20 Inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "tat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasms! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!



Much
larger
than pic-
tured here!
Actually
over 20
inches
long

**MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW**

**PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-170
408 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.**

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.

Prices in Canada add 36¢ No C.B.S.'s

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____



Free!

**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP...**

... even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

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THE GAY DESPERADO	GEORGE TUSKA	6	
PREHISTORIC PETE	BECK & EPPERS	5	
CALLING ALL CATS	GUS SCHROTTER	5	
LADY SATAN	RALPH MAYO	6	
SKY CHIEF	CAVALLO ^o	6	
ESCAPADE BEHIND AN EIGHT BALL	TEXT	1	
LUCKY COYNE	CATALDO ^o	6	

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D.
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WORLD'S
greatest
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JUST A MOMENT

BECK & EPPENS 1